

FOLLIES OF THE PASSING SHOW—By Hanlon

Copyright, 1920, by Public Ledger Co.



One Month Married

BOY SCOUT ACTIVITIES
In and Near Washington

By "BOB."

Yesterday was the last day of Camp Roosevelt, the Washington Boy Scout camp, overlooking the Chesapeake bay, near Chesapeake Beach, after one of the most successful seasons in its history.

Of course, it was a sad day for the boys, who had spent their vacation there, who had shared fun and hardship alike together, but they did their best to live up to one of their laws, "A Scout is Cheerful."

The camp staff immediately began taking down the tents, after the last load of boys had been taken to the camp at Chesapeake Beach in the steam launch, and today the ground on which they spent many happy days is deserted, with the exception of the building so dear to their hearts, the mess hall, and the little office building.

The writer paid a visit to the camp last Saturday, accompanied by Edward Johnson, of the International News Service, and lived the camp life with the boys for two days.

Upon our arrival at the scout camp, we were greeted and welcomed by Lin C. Drake, the camp director, and deputy field executive of the Washington scouts.

Immediately afterwards came the call to colors, and then the games for the evening started, ending up with story telling around the camp fire, and then taps.

Sunday morning dawned, and that ever-ready bugler was on the job. Breakfast was partaken of, games, boating, and swimming followed, until just before dinner time, when the launch pulled up at the pier with six people, parents of some of the boys at camp. Then came the call for dinner, which consisted of roast beef, mashed potatoes, green peas, and many other things, including watermelon, likely to appeal to the stomach of any wide-awake, out-door boy.

The feature of the afternoon was the pie eating contest staged for the benefit of their "newspaper guests." But of course, all of these sports are over now—the clear notes of the bugle which were some familiar to men fishing in the neighborhood of the camp, will be heard no more until next summer—the boyish shouts and songs have ceased, and the American flag is down and folded.

Many Washington boys have made application for enrollment in Troop 61, which is made up of boys between the ages of fourteen and nineteen years. Plans for the coming

safety first campaign were discussed at a meeting of the Officers' Council, held at the home of the new assistant scoutmaster, who is a "dark horse," 3744 Huntington street, Chevy Chase, D. C. Many plans were discussed, including a publicity campaign, book new members and the dances, socials, and entertainment to be held in the near future.

The Glee Club of the troop met at the home of Assistant Scoutmaster Thomas Collins, 226 Seaton place, last week. Senior Patrol Leader Woodruff Youngs and Acting Patrol Leader Guy Harper were present. The latter two mentioned are expected to take their first class scout examinations next week.

Scoutmaster Paul C. Robbin's advice to lovelorn rivals that of Beatrice Fairfax. He has written a composition, the title of which people in love should and shouldn't do.

Foreign scouts were shown how to build a fire in American Indian fashion, set up tepees, and lash poles for various purposes by the American Boy Scouts at the International scout rally in London, according to reports reaching this country last week.

One hundred scouts made fire by friction. Probably this is the largest number of white persons ever assembled who could perform this difficult stunt. The letter from national headquarters reads: "America had the honor of the leading part in the grand finale of the eight-day jamboree. William Chauncey Leach, well known throughout America for his pageantry, wrote a pageant for this occasion and was in London to direct it himself. It depicted the history of scouting in America, with Sir Robert Baden-Powell, founder of the movement in England as the leading actor. The closing scene paid tribute to the scouts killed in the war, followed by a great procession of all the 'Jamboree' delegations, led by a choir of 500. Sir Robert presented the Boy Scout law to the scouts of the world, and thus the Jamboree ended."

"The American delegation, which is by far the largest from any country, were spurred to best efforts by the presence of the highest officials in the movement, who went to London to cheer the boys to victory. These include Colin H. Livingstone, Washington; president of the Boy Scouts of America; Mortimer L. Schiff, vice president, who is chairman of the delegation; James E. West, chief

scout executive; John H. Phillips, of Pittsburgh, and Bolton Smith, of Memphis, members of the executive board.

"The latest cablegram from Chief Scout Executive West reports that the American delegation on Sunday morning attended one of the most inspiring religious services imaginable, with 10,000 boys and 5,000 adults, and in the afternoon visited Westminster Abbey, ending the day with a parade of nations."

Troop 55 went on an overnight hike to the new scout camp at Burnt Mills, near Silver Springs, Md., yesterday, according to Scout Gordon King, of that troop.

Former Patrol Leader Henry Montague, of Troop 32, sent in an article about Troop 32 going to Burnt Mills camp yesterday on an overnight hike. Scouts are eagerly awaiting the time when the big hike of the season through the Shenandoah valley, Montague said.

RICKETY WAGON HELPED
COURT RENDER VERDICT

Had to Collect "Law" in Old Days for Colorado Justices to Read.

DENVER, Aug. 8.—That the supreme court of Colorado in its early stages was a "chronic mendicant" in the borrowing of legal lore and that it employed an express wagon as a necessary adjunct to its proper functioning, were among the old reminiscences narrated here by Col. Felix A. Richardson, who retired this month after thirty-three years of service as the court's librarian.

Colonel Richardson became librarian of the supreme court in 1883, when that judicial body's library boasted but 600 volumes. Today there are on its shelves, over 25,000 volumes.

In the early days when a case of importance was to be considered, it devolved upon Colonel Richardson to go to the various legal offices in Denver and beg, borrow or steal enough law books to enable the justices to prepare themselves to reach sound conclusions. Mounted upon the rickety express wagon the librarian would collect the books and deliver them to the court.

When the "chiggers" got busy at Camp Roosevelt, boys immediately sought out the hospital tent, where the doctor rendered first aid. In the picture from left to right are Doctor Cornet, camp physician; George P. Moody, a victim of "chiggers," and W. C. McKinnie, of the hospital staff.



Photo by Flew Butaka.

CRESTONE PEAK SCALED
AFTER PERILOUS CLIMB

Summit, 14,233 Feet Above Sea, Reached for First Time in History.

DENVER, Aug. 8.—The summit of Crestone Peak, 14,233 feet above sea level, has been conquered for the first time in the history of mountain climbing in Colorado, according to word received here from the San Isabel forest, in southern Colorado.

highest peak of the Sangre de Cristo Range.

Crestone "needles" has been considered unclimbable for many years, but finally succumbed to the intrepid sportsman, headed by Jack Henrich, a rancher of the San Isabel National Forest.

"We started climbing at 6:30 in the morning," Henrich said, "and, after overcoming tremendous obstacles in the form of deep snow banks, steep cliffs and a severe electrical storm, we reached the summit shortly after 4 o'clock in the afternoon."

Fighting their way upward through deep banks of snow, scaling cliffs where at times they hung suspended by their fingers with a sheer drop of a thousand feet beneath them, and passing through an electrical storm, that literally lifted the hair from their heads, four expert climbers of the Colorado Mountain Club negotiated the perilous peak after a ten-hour struggle up the ten miles from the foot of the mountain, which is the

HEARD AND SEEN

If the prohibition authorities continue to have trouble about physicians' prescriptions for whiskey why shouldn't the Prohibition Commission take over the prescription business himself? He could establish booze booths all over the country for examination of patients recommended for whiskey.

F. VETTER.

WIFE'S PAY DAY SONG.
Gimme all your coin dear,
Or else gimme none,
Gimme every cent, dear,
Or not one,
Gimme all your bills, dear,
No matter how small,
Gimme all your dough, dear,
And I'll hire a hall.

SAM.

Where did W. L. H. find that chorus girls are so bashful and timid off the stage? Have they just lately started to get that way?

L. S.

Mr. "Booze" with a "rye" expression, "twined" pitifully upon learning his wife found his whisky "key" and began "rum a gin" in his Alco "Hall" for spirits, which he had concealed in a strong "bocks," and caused quite a "stew" when he cautioned her not to do so again, else he would "liquor."

HARPER FERRY.

Why does a chicken wait to cross the road until it sees an automobile coming?

JIM E.

I have several times seen in the press the word "costars." It puzzled me very much until it finally dawned on me that it was intended for co-stars. English as she is sometimes written is a great institution.

MRS. R. C. WOOD.

"Mae and Rae" avow that they can't wear their cake-eatix suits now when "all the rest of the females are wearing such fainty frocks."

TATTOO H AND S.

If we could have that Heard and Seen design tattooed on the chin the males would all keep clean shaven that it might be seen and the females would use less make-up for the same reason. Or it might be embroidered on coat lapels or shirt waists. In either way the mystic design would remain in the family.

V. S. SNOW.

That was certainly tough on Mary Louder. She blew up after taking Seidlitz powder. And this season we learn from poor Billy Daw. Never try to sass your mother-in-law.

DICK C.

DIOGENES WAS A FAN?

I see you mention Diogenes, the Greek philosopher. He was a fan and seen fan in the palmy days of Greece when hundreds of philosophers roamed the streets of Athens sharpening their wits at each others' expense. Di didn't believe in superfluous clothes and generally dressed in a gunny sack. He carried a gourd drinking cup, but threw it away when he saw a boy making a cup with his two hands. One day Di visited Plato, the magnificent, and tromped around with his dirty feet on Plato's handsome rugs, saying: "Thus do I trample upon Plato's pride."

"With greater pride," said the astute Plato.

J. J.

THE BEST WAY.
When he wants to borrow a dollar, And puts up an awful bother, Remind him if he'd get a job, He would work to help old Bob. He could change that song.

PERCY W. GREENE.

PARADOXICAL.

A yarn rightly spun is sometimes a pun. And sometimes a pun is a yarn spun, But it's never spun yarn. Though the punster may be worsted.

HENRY F. SMITH.

SHAMELESS F STREET CREATURE.
A shameless, lying creature in front of the Kellogg building on F street seems to glory in disturbing the domestic tranquility of unsuspecting Washington business men.

In the last month she has estranged loving couples, has been the cause of two divorces, and has caused several prominent men to miss their trains. This vile creature remains absolutely unmoved by the suffering and unhappiness she has caused. Is the police department unwilling to act?

Reference is made to the clock whose hands forever point to 7 minutes past 1.

What would we do without H and S? It's hard to say, indeed. I'm sure our joy would be less.

This column is just what we need.

K. SMYSER.

WHAT'S A FRIEND?

It's the fellow you can take through the gallery of your life without having to turn any pictures to the wall. When you're a social outcast, down and out, with heaven and hades against you, he who offers you a helping hand and says "Don't mention it," is your friend. But beware of your "friends"; your enemies can do you no harm.

PHILIP EBERT.

On watermelons in a southeast lunch room is this sign: "My brother's on ice."

W.

That bug of yours with such poor eyesight that he has not yet seen roll-top stockings or the little short ones should be reminded of this old one:

On mules we find two legs behind. And two we find before. We stand behind before we find What the two behind be for.

JAZZ DUKE.

CIGARETTES.

The Sovereign of Chester Field valley took Miss Violet riding on his friend the Camel. While crossing the Piedmont Plains they came across the Lucky Strike making his first Home Run. Not very far off the Great Omar stood looking over his Old Mills that projected out past the Windsor Castle. It was such a Sensation to see the beautiful Miss Sub Rosa arguing with Fatima as to who won the Turkish Trophy, while the Duke of Mixture acted as referee.

E. R. C.

Many vamps of the most deadly type never go in bathing at the Tidal Basin—just stand around in their bathing suits.

JERRY.

When single and younger, in the days of yore, Square meals I surrounded at 6, 12 and 4. But now with a wife, fat and larder my own, I can't afford to use any appetit: bones.

W. C. C.

MOVIE PESTS.

The consensus of opinion of movie fans seems to be that one of the greatest pests is the "bird" who persists in telling how the picture ends or even telling about the whole picture.

"CHINK" writes that after long inquiry he finds that the majority of fans are down on the talkative individual. They don't want to be told about the picture in advance.

LISTENING IN.

Government radio operators at Arlington, Va., (NAA) estimate that they have the largest night classes in the world. They teach thousands of amateurs all over the country who listen in.

This sign was swung around the neck of a blind man in Baltimore: "On account of the scarcity of money, postage stamps and car tokens will be accepted."

T.

A tired Irishman standing a long time in a street car finally burst out: "Ain't any of yee people got homes to go to?"

W. D. P.